Newsboys, Landslide Of Love

Opening salvo Didn't help solve anything Every time we shout our rights out We get all grouchy and gray

It's all about me, me It's all about what I can take And if that doesn't ring true anymore Maybe it was our first mistake

And since we don't believe in Santa Claus Maybe we'd best stay awake

Every time a teardrop falls It's kicking up dust in our world of pain Let's get drenched under God's good rain Caught in a deluge of mercies Like a pebble clings to dirt We're still clinging to bedrock sin Let's get swept off our feet again Caught in a landslide of love

It's all about me, me It's all about all I can take The good I try to do goes nowhere The bad just seizes the day

And if we're here for something bigger, baby There's gotta be some better way

Every time a teardrop falls It's kicking up dust in our world of pain Let's get drenched under God's good rain Caught in a deluge of mercies Like a pebble clings to dirt We're still clinging to bedrock sin Let's get swept off our feet again Caught in a landslide of love

No, not angels or devils No, not famine or war No, not the past or the present Not even the ground separates from God's love Not even the ground separates from His love

'Cause every time a teardrop falls It's kicking up dust in our world of pain Let's get drenched under God's good rain Caught in a deluge of mercies And like a pebble cased in dirt We've been anchored in bedrock sin Let's get swept off our feet again Caught in a landslide of love Caught in a landslide of love